

SHINING TIME STATION(w.t.)

EPISODE #11  
(UNTITLED)

Working Draft  
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From the characters and series storyline  
created by Britt Allcroft and Rick Siggelkow

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INT. STATION - ARCADE AREA --

(SCHEMER IS TRYING TO LOAD AN OLD VENDING MACHINE ONTO A HAND TRUCK. TANYA AND MATT WATCH.)

MATT

What are you doing?

SCHEMER

Getting rid of this old vending machine.

TANYA

Why?

SCHEMER

It's a piece of junk.

TANYA

What's wrong with it?

SCHEMER

I told you, it's old. It's a junker. Nobody wants to spend money on an old machine. Around here, if you don't pull your own weight, then it's in the trash you go.

*if you're not up to date*

(SCHEMER TRIES TO MOVE THE MACHINE, BUT IT WON'T BUDGE. HE GIVES UP. ON HIS WAY OUT, SCHEMER PASSES HARRY WHO TALKS ON THE TELEPHONE.)

SCHEMER  
(to machine)

I'm coming back for you later,  
pal.

HARRY

You can stay as long as  
you like... Well that's just great  
old boy. I'll see you then.

(HARRY HANGS UP THE PHONE, HE HAS A BIG SMILE ON HIS  
FACE.)

HARRY

Well, this is really something  
I've got an old friend who's  
coming to visit me. He'll be  
arriving today.

TANYA

What's his name , Grandpa?

HARRY

Well to tell you the truth we used  
to call him Old Speeder. I know  
you'll all take a real shine to  
him, too. But first I've got to  
go pick up something up at the  
store. It's a present I want to

(*per correct to  
shining time station*)

HARRY (cont'd)

give him when he arrives. Yes,  
sir. We'll get a real kick out of  
this.

(HARRY HEADS OUT)

HARRY (CONT.)

Boy, I haven't seen Old Speeder in  
years.

(THE KIDS GO OVER TO THE INFORMATION BOOTH WHERE STACY  
IS WRITING SOME FIGURES ON A PIECE OF PAPER. HER PEN  
RUNS OUT OF INK AND SHE SHAKES IT TO GET IT GOING  
AGAIN.)

TANYA

Do you know Harry's friend, Old  
Speeder?

STACY  
(writing)

I'm afraid not...This pen is  
broken.

(shakes pen and tries again)

There we go.

MATT

I wonder why they call him Old  
Speeder.

TANYA

Maybe because he's old.

(SCHEMER IS IN THE CORNER OF THE STATION PUTTING A  
"TRASH" SIGN ON THE OLD VENDING MACHINE.)

SCHEMER

Well, if he's an old friend of  
Harry's, you can bet he's  
one OOOOLDcoot.  
(stretching the word out.)

STACY

That wasn't a very nice thing to  
say Schemer.

SCHEMER

Sorry, Miss Jones.

STACY

I'm sure he's a great guy if  
he's a friend of Harry's. No  
matter how old he is.

MATT

Do you think Harry's old?

STACY

Harry? Old? I guess it's all a  
matter of what you think "old" is.

MATT

I think ten is old.

TANYA

Ten is pretty old, all right.

(STACY LAUGHS.)

STACY

Then what does that make me?

TANYA

Uh... sixty?

STACY

(voice rising)

Sixty?

TANYA

Fifty?

STACY

Tanya!

TANYA

Then how old are you?

STACY

Well, like my Granny used to  
say: "You're only as old as you  
feel." And I happen to feel  
pretty young. I think I always  
will. You know my Granny ran this  
station 'till she was seventy-five.

MATT

Seventy-five is old.

STACY

When Granny turned fifty she'd  
say, "old" is anyone who was ten  
years older than she was. Then,  
when she turned sixty, old was  
still anyone ten years older.  
She's still saying it and she  
still doesn't think she's old  
because she's young at heart...Do  
you know that song?

(STACYSTARTS SINGING. SHE DANCES WHILE SHE WRITES.)

STACY (CONT.)

Fairy tales can come true  
It could happen to you  
When you're young at heart

MATT

I don't know about your granny,  
Aunt Stacy. I mean, her heart's  
still young, but the rest of her  
sounds like it's pretty old.

STACY  
(laughs)

Just remember, don't judge a  
person by their age. Now I have  
work to do. So I want you guys to  
keep a look out for Harry's  
friend. Okay?

*somewhat contradictory*

TANYA

Sure. Bye.

MATT

Bye.

STACY

So long.

(DISSOLVE TO:)

(LOST AND FOUND AREA --)

(THE AREA IS COVERED WITH OLD THINGS: CLOTHES, A FOOT  
WARMER, A RUSTED COFFEE GRINDER, AN OLD SUITCASE.  
TANYA AND MATT CONTINUE TO PULL THINGS OUT OF  
DRAWERS. TANYA FINDS AN OLD HAT FROM THE TWENTIES.  
SHE PUTS IT ON HER HEAD.)

TANYA

This stuff must have been here  
forever.

(MATT PULLS AN OLD STEREOSCOPE FROM THE DRAWER.)

MATT

Look at this thing.



TANYA

What is it?

(MATT FINDS AN OLD STEREOSCOPE CARD AND SLIDES IT INTO THE STEREOSCOPE.)

MATT

Some kind of picture machine.

(WE SEE MATT'S POV OF A PICTURE OF AN OLD COUPLE ON A PARK BENCH.)

TANYA

What do you see?

MATT

An old couple on a bench. Woh!

What's going on?

(HIS POV INSIDE THE SCOPE. THE OLD COUPLE BEGINS TO MOVE AND WE SEE THE FLEISCHER FOOTAGE OF THEIR MEMORIES OF A DANCE FROM THEIR YOUTH.)

TANYA (O.S.)

What is it?

MATT (O.S.)

They're moving.

(WHEN THE FOOTAGE IS OVER, MATT PUTS DOWN THE SCOPE.)

MATT

That was neat! Wait a second.

*That must be Mr. C's magic*

(HE GETS A LOOK ON HIS FACE; HE KNOWS IT WAS MAGIC AND HE LOOKS AROUND FOR THE SOURCE. SURE ENOUGH THERE IS MR. C. PERCHED ON THE LID OF THE SUITCASE.)

MATT (CONT.)

Mr. Conductor! I knew it.

MR. C.

I'm a sucker for a romantic story.

(sees Tanya discard her hat)

What have you there, Tanya?

TANYA

Just some old junk.

MR. C.

Junk, as in rubbish? I think  
not. Some of these old things are  
beautiful. They have style,  
charm, personality, <sup>appearance</sup> HISTORY!  
^

(TANYA TRIES ON AN OLD HAT.)

TANYA

What's about this one?

MR. C.

Oh, this one's a beaut. I'd say  
it's from the twenties.

(MATT AND TANYA CLAP.)

MR. C.

Just because something is old  
doesn't mean its rubbish. Old

MR. C. (cont'd)

things can be very special. Take  
my friend Toby the Tram Engine.  
The poor bloke was <sup>2</sup>as old as the  
hills and the railroad didn't  
think he was worth a tuppence.

(DISSOLVE TO THOMAS EPISODE #21 -- TOBY AND THE FAT  
CONTROLLER.)

(TANYA AND MATT ARE NOW DRESSED IN ANTIQUE GARB.  
TANYA APPROACHES MATT.)

MATT  
(looks in the mirror;  
adjusts glasses)

I wonder what it would be like to  
be older.

TANYA

You get to stay up late. Eat out  
all the time. Go to the theater,  
movies, parties.

MATT

And you have lots opinions about  
everything.

TANYA

I think it would be fun.

MR. C.

Why not. You two would make very  
interesting grown-ups.

(MR. C. WAVES HIS HANDS AROUND.)

MR. C. (CONT.)

Time passes too slow <sup>ly</sup> for these  
little pups,  
Let's see how you look like as  
mature grownups.

(THERE IS A WHOOSHING SOUND AND MATT SPROUTS A  
MUSTACHE. TANYA NOW HAS MAKE-UP ON HER FACE AND LARGE  
FANCY EARRINGS. THEY LOOK IN THE MIRROR AND FEEL  
THEIR FACES.)

TANYA

Wow Matt, you look cool...I mean,  
I say sir you look wonderfully  
handsome.

MATT

(makes a small bow)

And you Madam, you're more than  
lovely. Would you care to join me  
for a stroll.

(TANYA CURTSIES.)

TANYA

I'd be delighted, sir.

(MATT PICKS UP AND ELEGANT ANTIQUE CANE. HE TAKES TANYA'S ARM AND LEADS HER TOWARD THE MAIN STATION AREA.)

(A TRAIN PULLS INTO THE STATION AND TWO PASSENGERS DISEMBARK. ONE IS A TEENAGE BOY, THE OTHER AN OLD MAN.)

TANYA

That must be Harry's friend.

Let's go say hello.

(THE HEAD OVER TO THE OLD MAN.)

TANYA

Sir, you must be looking for Harry.

MAN

Ma'am, the only Harry I'm looking  
for is Harry Houdini. *the famous escape artist* But he's  
been gone a long time. Gotta  
run. I'm supposed to hook up with  
the circus right outside if town.

(THE MAN DOES A COUPLE OF BACK FLIPS ON HIS WAY OUT OF THE STATION.)

MATT

Wow. That's incredible for an  
old guy. In all my years....

TANYA

What years? Come on, let's go  
look for Harry's friend.

MATT

The only other person who got off  
the train is that kid.

(AT THE INFORMATION BOOTH)

(THE TEENAGE BOY APPROACHES STACY.)

BOY

I'm supposed to meet a friend of  
mine here. But I don't see him.

STACY

What does your friend look like?

BOY

Well, it's been a while, but he's  
kind of short, has broad  
shoulders, athletic build. And  
yes great basketball player.

STACY

Sorry, but I don't know anyone  
like that. But you're  
welcome to wait for him here.

(THE BOY CROSSES THE STATION. MATT AND TANYA  
INTERCEPT HIM.)

TANYA

Excuse me. Was there anybody else  
in the train with you?

BOY

No Ma'am. Just the older man  
who got off here.

MATT

Are you sure? We're expecting  
somebody.

(THE BOY STARES AT THE TWO ADULT-LOOKING KIDS.)

BOY

I'm sorry, kid...I mean sir. I  
mean...excuse me, I'm looking for  
someone myself.

(A LITTLE BEWILDERED, THE BOY SHAKES HIS HEAD AND  
STARTS AWAY.)

(MATT AND TANYA SPOT MR. C. BY THE ANYTHING DOOR ON  
THE MURAL. HE BECKONS THEM OVER.)

MR. C.  
(whispering)

Take a look at this. You old  
fogies might like it.

(THEY LOOK INTO THE TUNNEL AND SEE: MUSIC VIDEO OF  
PEOPLE OF ALL AGES INTERACTING.)

(THE KIDS HEAD OVER TO THE ARCADE AREA. SCHEMER SPOTS  
THEM AND HEADS AFTER THEM.)

SCHEMER

You folks should play some of the  
arcade games while you<sup>re</sup> here.

TANYA  
(elbows Matt, and speaks in  
an old lady's voice)

Arcade games! Did you her that,  
Old Toby. (She winks at Matt)  
That young fellow wants us to play  
arcade games.

(MATT LEANS OVER AND WHISPERS IN TANYA'S EAR.)

MATT  
It sounds like fun.

TANYA  
(whispering back)  
Come on Matt. Old people don't  
play arcade games.

MATT  
(to Schemer; speaks in old  
man's voice)  
Henrietta and I haven't played an  
arcade game in over thirty years.

SCHEMER  
Well they've changed, sir. You'd  
like them. All you have to do is  
part with a nickel. One small,  
tiny little nickel.



(MATT FEELS AROUND IN HIS POCKET.)

MATT

I'm a little short on change. I  
haven't got my allowance...

(Tanya elbows him)

...I mean pay check yet.

(SCHEMER LOOKS CLOSELY AT THE COUPLE.)

SCHEMER

Matt! Tanya! What do you two  
little brats think  
you are doing? Trying to play  
tricks on me? I don't like  
tricks. Especially when I'm  
trying to run a business here.

(THE KIDS LAUGH)

SCHEMER (CONT.)

Very funny! You know I knew it was  
you all along. I knew it the  
whole time. A couple of kids  
can't fool Schemer. Not for a  
second! Now if you'll excuse me,  
I have a customer.

(SCHEMER HEADS OVER TO THE JUKE BOX WHERE THE TEENAGE BOY IS LOOKING OVER THE SONG TITLES. THE BOY HEARS SOME DISTANT VOICES INSIDE THE JUKE BOX. HE SQUINTS TRYING TO SEE INSIDE.)

BOY  
(to himself)

This is some strange place.

SCHEMER  
  
Got some great songs in there,  
kid. Why don't you try it out.  
Liven the place up a little bit.  
It's only a nickel.

BOY  
  
Only a nickel? That's cheap

SCHEMER  
  
It's not cheap, pal. It's called  
a deal. Now take it or leave it.

BOY  
  
Well, all right. If you put it  
that way.

(THE BOY PULLS A NICKEL OUT OF HIS POCKET AND MULLS OVER HIS CHOICES.)

(INSIDE THE JUKE BOX.)

(THE BASE IS SOFTLY PLAYING A RIFF.)

BASS

And that's how it goes. I  
finished it today.

PIANO

We don't write our own songs  
here. We play what they tell us  
to play.

DRUMS

And we play it when they tell  
us to play it. We play what they  
tell us to play.

BASS

That's a good idea for a song.

(singing)

Twenty, Twenty, twenty-four hours  
a day. I sing whatever they tell  
me.

TEX

(snapping fingers)

I like it. It's "now".

REX

(snapping with Tex)

It's "happening".

(THE NICKEL COMES INTO THE JUKEBOX.)

PIANO

Here comes our marching orders.

Everybody get ready and no

"hot-dogging."

(OUTSIDE)

(THE BOY LISTENS AS THE JUKEBOX PLAYS: TRAIN IS  
A'COMING.)

(HARRY ENTERS THE STATION CARRYING A SHOPPING BAG. HE  
GOES STRAIGHT TO HIS OFFICE. HARRY PULLS A PACKAGE OUT  
OF THE SHOPPING BAG AND PUTS IT ON HIS DESK. HE  
STARTS TO FIDDLE WITH A LAMP, TIGHTENS A SCREW ON IT.  
STACY ENTERS.)

STACY

The train came in, but I'm afraid  
your friend Old Speeder wasn't on  
it.

HARRY

He'll be along. This song's a  
classic.

(sings along a little,

moves with the music.)

Reminds me of my engineerin' days.

HARRY

I was thinking of the  
time when Old Speeder used to ride

HARRY (cont'd)

up in the cab with me. That's  
when I was driving Bertha, a sleek  
honey of a steam engine. I can  
see her now.

(MR. C. TRANSFORMS THE SCHEDULE BOARD INTO IMAGES  
DEMONSTRATING HARRY'S STORY. HARRY POINTS AT THE  
IMAGES.)

HARRY (CONT.)

In fact there she is. There was a  
long stretch of straight track.  
Me and another engineer, Bob, We'd  
race our engines. And that  
countryside would fly right past  
us

HARRY

Old Speeder'd help me feed  
her coal until her fire  
was roarin, her engine racin and  
Berth'd be chuggin' for all she  
was worth. I'd beat Bob and his  
big engine every time we'd race.  
Drove him plum crazy. An' Old  
Speeder'd whoop and holler with  
excitement. He loved those races.

(checks his watch)

Sure hopes he shows up soon.

(OUTSIDE ON THE MAIN SET)

(THE TEENAGE BOY WALKS AROUND EXPLORING THE STATION.  
HE COMES TO A DOOR AND OPENS IT.)

(INSIDE THERE IS AN ASTRONAUT FLOATING IN SPACE. THE  
ASTRONAUT WAVES. CONFUSED, THE BOY WAVES BACK. THEN  
CLOSES THE DOOR.)

BOY

Sorry, wrong door.

(wipes his brow)

What's going on around here?

(ELSEWHERE IN THE STATION)

MATT

But I want to play a game.

TANYA  
(exasperated)

Old people don't play <sup>kids</sup> games.

— at least not very often

MATT

I'm not sure you're right.

Anyhow, I'm tired of being old.

I don't like the rules of being an  
old person. I want to do what I  
always do.

(MATT PULLS ON HIS MUSTACHE: IT'S STUCK TO HIS FACE.)

MATT

What gives? It won't come off.

(TANYA TRIES TO TAKE OFF HER EARRINGS BUT THEY WON'T COME OFF.)

TANYA

These won't come off, either.

MATT

Oh, no. What if we can't change  
back into kids again?

(TANYA LOOKS AROUND)

TANYA  
(calling)

Mr. Conductor.

MATT  
Mr. Conductor. We need you.

(THEY WANDER AROUND THE STATION LOOKING EVERYWHERE.)

TANYA  
Please, Mr. Conductor.

MATT  
Come on. Where are you?

(THE BOY SEES THEM CALLING TO THE AIR AND RETREATS.)

BOY  
(to himself)

There's something wrong with this  
place.

(THE KIDS ARE BACK IN THE LOST AND FOUND AREA. AN OLD  
TOP HAT RISES FROM THE GROUND. MR. C. APPEARS UNDER  
IT. IT STAYS SUSPENDED IN THE AIR ABOVE HIS HEAD.)

MR. C.

Tired of being old already?

TANYA

Boy are we glad to see you.

MATT

Change us back. Please.

TANYA

We want to be our regular age,  
like everyone else.

MR. C.

Change yourselves. Answer this  
riddle and you'll be back to your  
old selves or rather your young  
selves...well you know what I  
mean. Ready?

MATT & TANYA

Ready.

MR. C.

What is the same about what I  
have on my head and the way you  
feel about being old.

(MR. C. VANISHES AND THE TOP HAT FALLS ON THE FLOOR.)

(TANYA PICKS IT UP. THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER FOR A  
BEAT.)



MATT & TANYA

Old Hat. They're both old hat.

(POOF --THE MUSTACHE IS GONE AND SO ARE THE EARRINGS  
AND THEY ARE KIDS AGAIN. MR. C. REAPPEARS BEHIND  
THEM.)

MR. C.

Now that you're no longer Old  
Toby and old Henrietta, perhaps  
you'd like to find out what  
happened to the real old Toby and  
the real old Henrietta

*just Toby the Train*

TANYA

It wasn't fair that they couldn't  
ride the tracks anymore.

MATT

I hope they didn't put them in  
the <sup>junkyard</sup> ~~trash~~.

MR. C.

Let me begin with our friend

Thomas...

(DISSOLVE TO THOMAS EPISODE #22 -- THOMAS IN TROUBLE)

(HARRY AND STACY WALK INTO THE STATION. HARRY HAS HIS  
PACKAGE.)

HARRY

I just don't think Old Speeder's  
going to make it here today.

STACY

There's still the late train.

(HARRY SEES THE TEENAGE BOY STANDING NEAR THE TICKET  
BOOTH.)

HARRY

Well fire the furnace! Old  
Speeder how you doing. When'd you  
get in.

(HARRY MARCHES UP OVER TO THE TEENAGE BOY AND HUGS  
HIM. TANYA AND MATT RUN UP.)

SPEEDER

A while ago. I've been looking  
all over for you.

HARRY

You could've asked any of these  
folks. They all know me.

STACY

He did ask me but... well... It's  
just I was expecting someone,  
someone older.

MATT

So was I.

TANYA

You did call him Old Speeder,  
Uncle Harry.

(HARRY AND THE BOY LAUGH.)

HARRY

Well, I'll be. We call him Old  
Speeder 'cause of the way he flies  
around on the basketball courts.

SPEEDER

I may fly but nobody rebounds  
like Harry. He jumped so high we  
called him Skywalker.

TANYA

Grandpa plays basketball?

STACY

Skywalker? I didn't know you  
were an athlete, Harry. You never  
talk about playin any sports.

HARRY

That's because non<sup>e</sup> of you folks  
ever asked me 'round here.  
Hey Old Speeder, here's a little  
welcome gift.

(HARRY HANDS SPEEDER A BOX. INSIDE HE FINDS A NEW BASKETBALL.)

SPEEDER

This is a beaut, Skywalker.

(SPEEDER STARTS TO DRIBBLE AND PASSES THE BALL TO HARRY. HARRY DRIBBLES BETWEEN HIS LEGS, AROUND HIS BACK AND THEN SPINS THE BALL ON HIS FINGER RIGHT IN FRONT OF TANYA'S FACE.)

TANYA

Awesome, Grandpa.

MATT

Wow.

(HARRY DRIBBLES AGAIN. TANYA TRIES TO STEAL THE BALL BUT HE IS TOO QUICK FOR HER. MATT JOINS IN AND THEY GIGGLE AS THEY TRY TO GET THE BALL. HARRY DRIBBLES AROUND, EASILY ELUDING THEM.)

TANYA

I got it.

MATT

I got it...He's too fast.

HARRY

Pretty good for an old guy, huh?

(HARRY PASSES THE BALL TO TANYA. SHE DRIBBLES AROUND AND PASSES TO MATT. HE TAKES A COUPLE OF TWO-HANDED DRIBBLES AND PASSES TO STACY. SHE DOES A COUPLE OF LEG KICKS, DRIBBLING THE BALL UNDER HER LEG.)

STACY

Just call me Leg Lifter Jones.

Here, Skywalker.

(SHE PASSES THE BALL TO HARRY.)

(PEEKING AROUND A BENCH, MR. CONDUCTOR WATCHES THE PLAY. HE LOOKS SAD AND LEFT OUT.)

MR. C.

It's not cricket but it sure  
looks like fun.

(SCHEMER WANDERS IN.)

SCHEMER

What's going on here?

HARRY

Hey Schemer, catch.

(HARRY THROWS THE BALL TO SCHEMER. HE TRIES TO CATCH IT BUT IT HITS HIM SQUARE IN THE STOMACH AND BOUNCES TO THE FLOOR. SCHEMER PICKS IT UP AND TRIES TO DRIBBLE. HE ACCIDENTALLY KICKS IT WITH HIS FOOT. IT ROLLS INTO THE BENCH AREA, OUT OF SIGHT.)

(IN THE BENCH AREA -- MR. CONDUCTOR LOOKS AT THE BALL. HE MOVES HIS HAND AND THE BALL STARTS TO BOUNCE. HE MAKES A DRIBBLING MOTION WITH HIS HAND AND THE BALL BOUNCES SOME MORE.)

MR. C.

Not a bad game. Call me Mr. Tiny.

(HE MOTIONS TO THE CEILING AND THE BALL FLIES INTO THE AIR.)

(BACK IN THE STATION AREA THE REST OF THE GROUP LOOKS OVER TO THE BENCHES. THEY SEE THE BALL COME FLYING )  
(BACK OUT. HARRY JUMPS AND GRABS IT. FREEZE FRAME ON HARRY, GRABBING THE REBOUND. HE LOOKS YOUTHFUL, ATHLETIC AND HAPPY.)

(FADE OUT.)